The TATLER.

By *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* Eſq;

Ter Centum tonat Ore Deos, Erebumq; Chaoſq;
Tergeminamq; Hecaten. ——————Virg.

From *Tueſday February* 21. to *Thurſday February* 23. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, February 22.

DICK Reptile and I ſat this Evening later than the reſt of the Club; and as ſome Men are better Company when only with one Friend, others when there is a large Number, I found *Dick* to be of the former Kind. He was bewailing to me in very juſt Terms the Offences which he frequently met with in the Abuſe of Speech: Some uſe Ten Times more Words than they need, ſome put in Words quite foreign to their Purpoſe, and others adorn their Diſcourſes with Oaths and Blaſphemies by way of Tropes and Figures. What my good Friend ſtarted, dwelt upon me after I came Home this Evening, and led me into an Enquiry with my ſelf, Whence ſhould ariſe ſuch ſtrange Excreſcencies in Diſcourſe? whereas it muſt be obvious to all reaſonable Beings, That the ſooner a Man ſpeaks his Mind, the more complaiſant he is to the Man with whom he talks. But upon mature Deliberation I am come to this Reſolution, That for One Man who ſpeaks to be underſtood, there are Ten who talk only to be admired.

The ancient *Greeks* had little independent Syllables, which they called Expletives; which they brought into their Diſcourſes both in Verſe and Proſe; for no other Purpoſe, but for the better Grace and Sound of their Sentences and Periods. I know no Example but this, which can authoriſe the Uſe of more Words than are neceſſary. But whether it be from this Freedom taken by that wiſe Nation, or however it ariſes, *Dick Reptile* hit upon a very juſt and common Cauſe of Offence in the Generality of the People of all Orders. We have one here in our Lane, who ſpeaks nothing without quoting an Authority; for it is always with him, So and ſo, *as the Man ſaid*. He asked me this Morning, How I did? *as the Man ſaid*; and hoped I would come now and then to ſee him, *as the Man ſaid*. I am acquainted with another, who never delivers himſelf upon any Subject, but he cries, He only ſpeaks his *poor Judgment*; This is his humble Opinion; or, as for his Part, if he might preſume to offer any Thing on that Subject. But of all the Perſons who add Elegancies and Superfluities to their Diſcourſes, thoſe who deſerve the foremoſt Rank are the Swearers; and the Lump of theſe may, I think, be very aptly divided into the common Diſtinction of High and Low. Dulneſs and Barrenneſs of Thought is the Original of it in both theſe Sects, and they differ only in Conſtitution: The Low is generally a phlegmatick, and the High, a cholerick, Coxcomb. The Man of Phlegm is ſenſible of the Emptineſs of his Diſcourſe, and will tell you, That *I'ſakins*, ſuch a Thing is true: Or if you warm him a little, he may run into Paſſion, and cry, *Odsbodikins*, you don't ſay right. But the High affects a Sublimity in Dulneſs, and invokes Hell and Damnation at the breaking of a Glaſs, or the Slowneſs of a Drawer.

I was the other Day trudging along *Fleetſtreet* on Foot, and an old Army-Friend came up with me. We were both going towards *Weſtminſter*, and finding the Streets were ſo crowded that we could not keep together, we reſolved to club for a Coach. This Gentleman I know to be the firſt of the Order of the Cholerick. I muſt confeſs (were there no Crime in it) nothing could be more diverting than the Impertinence of the High Juror: For whether there is Remedy or not againſt what offends him, ſtill he is ſure to ſhow he is offended, and he muſt not omit to be magnificently paſſionate, by falling on all Things in his Way. We were ſtopped by a Train of Coaches at *Temple-Bar*. What the Devil! (ſays my Companion) Cannot you drive on Coachman? D—n you all for a Set of Sons of Whores, you will ſtop here to be paid by the Hour; there is not ſuch a Set of confounded Dogs as theſe Coachmen unhanged. But theſe raſcally Cits— 'Ounds, Why ſhould not there be a Tax to make theſe Dogs widen their Gates? Oh! but the Hell-hounds move at laſt. Ay, ſaid I, I knew you would make 'em whip on, if once they heard you. No, ſays he, but would it not fret a Man to the Devil, to pay for being carried ſlower than he can walk. Look you, there is for ever a Stop at this Hole by St. *Clement*'s Church. 'Blood, you Dog— Harkee, Sirrah— Why and be d—ned to you do not you drive over that Fellow— Thunder, Furies and Damnation! I'll cut your Ears off, you Fellow before there— Come hither you Dog you, and let me ring your Neck round your Shoulders. We had a Repetition of the ſame Eloquence at the *Cockpit*, and the turning into *Palace-yard*.

This gave me a perfect Image of the Inſignificancy of the Creatures who practiſe this Enormity; and made me conclude, that it is ever Want of Senſe makes a Man guilty in this Kind. It was excellently well ſaid, That this Folly had no Temptation to excuſe it, no Man being born of a ſwearing Conſtitution. In a Word, a few rumbling Words and Conſonants clapped together without any Senſe, will make an accompliſhed Swearer: And it is needleſs to dwell long upon this bluſtering Impertinence, which is already baniſhed out of the Society of well-bred Men, and can be uſeful only to Bullies, and ill Tragick Writers, who would have Sound and Noiſe paſs for Courage and Senſe.

St. *James's Coffee-houſe, February* 22.

There arrived a Meſſenger laſt Night from *Harwich*, who left that Place juſt as the Duke of *Marlborough* was going on Board. The Character of this important General, going out by the Command of his Queen, and at the Requeſt of his Country, put me in Mind of that noble Figure which *Shakeſpeare* gives *Harry* V. upon his Expedition againſt *France*. The Poet wiſhes for Abilities to repreſent ſo great an Hero.

Oh! For a Muſe of Fire! [ſays he]
Then ſhould the warlike Harry, *like himſelf,*
Aſſume the Port of Mars, *and at his Heels,*
Leaſh'd in, like Hounds, ſhould Famine, Sword, and Fire,
Crouch for Employment:

A Con-

A Conqueror drawn like the God of Battle, with ſuch a dreadful Leaſh of Hell-hounds at his Command, makes a Picture of as much Majeſty and Terrour as is to be met with in any Poet.

Shakeſpeare underſtood the Force of this particular Allegory ſo well, that he had it in his Thoughts in another Paſſage, which is altogether as daring and ſublime as the former. What I mean, is in the Tragedy of *Julius Cæſar*, where *Antony*, after having foretold the Bloodſhed and Deſtruction that ſhould be brought upon the Earth by the Death of that Great Man, to fill up the Horror of his Deſcription, adds the following Verſes.

And Cæſar's Spirit, ranging for Revenge,
With Ate *by his Side, come hot from Hell,*
Shall in theſe Confines, with a Monarch's Voice,
Cry Havock; *and let ſlip the Dogs of War.*

I do not queſtion but theſe Quotations will call to Mind, in my Readers of Learning and Taſt, that imaginary Perſon deſcribed by *Virgil* with the ſame Spirit. He mentions it upon the Occaſion of a Peace, which was reſtored to the *Roman* Empire; and which we may now hope for from the Departure of that great Man who has given Occaſion to theſe Reflections. The Temple of *Janus*, ſays he, ſhall be ſhut, and in the Midſt of it, Military Fury ſhall ſit upon a Pile of broken Arms, loaded with an hundred Chains, bellowing with Madneſs, and grinding his Teeth in Blood.

Claudentur Belli Portæ, Furor impius intus
Sæva ſedens ſuper Arma, & centum vinctus Ahenis
Poſt Tergum Nodis, fremit horridus ore cruento.

'*Janus* himſelf before his Fane ſhall wait,
'And keep the dreadful Iſſues of his Gate
'With Bolts and Iron Bars. Within remains
'Impriſon'd Fury, bound in Brazen Chains.
'High on a Trophy rais'd of uſeleſs Arms,
'He ſits, and threats the World with vain Alarms.
Dryden.

ADVERTISEMENT.

The Tickets which were delivered out for the Benefit of Senior Nicolini Grimaldi *on the 24th Inſtant, will be taken on* Thurſday *the 2d of* March, *his Benefit being defer'd 'till that Day.*

N. B. *In all Opera's, for the future, where it thunders and lightens in proper Time, and in Tune, the Matter of the ſaid Lightning is to be of the fineſt Roſin, and, for the Sake of Harmony, the ſame which is uſed to the beſt* Cremona *Fiddles.*

Note alſo, That the true perfumed Lightning is only prepared and ſold by Mr. Charles Lillie *at the Corner of* Beauford-Buildings.

The Lady who has choſen Mr. Bickerſtaff *for her Valentine, and is at a Loſs what to preſent him with, is deſired to make him, with her own Hands, a warm Nightcap.*

Adverti ſements.

** PROPOSALS for Printing the LUCUBRATIONS of Iſaac Bickerſtaff Eſq; by Subſcriptions, in Two Volumes in Octavo, on a Large Character, and Fine Royal Paper, are to be ſeen, and Subſcriptions taken, at Charles Lillie's, a Perfumer, at the Corner of Beauford Buildings in the Strand, and John Morphew's near Stationers-Hall. All Perſons that deſign to ſubſcribe to this Work, are deſired to ſend their Subſcriptions before the 25th Inſtant, it being intended to print no more than what ſhall be ſubſcribed for, and to begin on the 27th, in order to have it publiſhed before Eaſter.

M*En's Morning-Gowns, of rich Silks, Stuffs, Calicoes, &c. (being the Goods of a Perſon that failed) to be diſpoſed of at very low Rates; may be ſeen at the Olive-Tree and Still within three Doors of Young Man's Coffee-houſe, againſt the Horſe at Charing-Croſs. The Prices being ſet on each Gown. Catalogues of the Particulars may be had at the Place of Sale.*

William Weſt, Mercer, lately Partner with George Noble and William Oſwin, at the Peacock in the New-Exchange, is removed to the Black-Moor's Head in that Exchange, the ſame Walk, and Partner with Robert Sutton.

** This Day is publiſhed, The Common and Statute Law of England, concerning Trials in High-Treaſon, Miſprition, of Treaſon, and in all other Crimes and Offences relating to the Crown; briefly collected out of the Statute Law-Books and Trials relating to that Subject: Alphabetically digeſted under proper Titles; wherein the Learning of Appeals is at large ſet forth under the ſame Head. The Whole is brought down to this preſent Year 1710. With an exact Table. Very uſeful for all Barriſters, Attorneys, Juſtices of Peace, and for all others that have or may have Occaſion to be concerned in ſuch Matters. Printed for J. Walthoe in the Temple-Cloyſters.

** This Day is publiſhed, Legal Proviſions for the Poor; Or, A Treatiſe of the Common and Statute Laws concerning the Poor, either as to Relief, Settlement, or Puniſhment. Being a methodical Guide for Juſtices of Peace, Church-wardens, and Overſeers. Wherein are explained, all the Statutes relating to that Subject; with the ancient and modern Law-Caſes and Reſolutions of the Judges: And alſo many Precedents proper for ſuch a Treatiſe. By S. C. of the Inner-Temple, Eſq; Printed for J. Walthoe in the Temple-Cloyſters.

** Sir Cyrill Wich's Library continues to be ſold every Evening at Exeter-Exchange in the Strand, beginning at 5 of the Clock exactly. Catalogues are ſold at 6 d. each by E. Curll againſt St. Dunſtan's Church in Fleet-ſtreet, and R. Smith at his Warehouſe, the Place of Sale. Beginning to Night at the 9th Page.

** This Day is publiſhed, A True State of the Caſe of the Reverend Mr. Greenſhields, now Priſoner in the Tolbooth of Edinburgh, for reading Common-Prayer in an Epiſcopal Congregation there, tho' qualified by taking the Oaths, and praying for the Queen and Princeſs Sophia. With Copies of ſeveral Original Papers relating to his Accuſation, Defence, Impriſonment, and Appeal, firſt to the Lords of the Seſſion in North-Britain, and ſince to the Houſe of Lords. Printed for Jonah Bowyer at the Roſe in Ludgate-ſtreet. Pr. 1 s.

** This Day is publiſhed, A Sermon preached before the Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayor, the Aldermen, and Citizens of London, at the Cathedral Church of St. Paul, on Monday Jan. 30. 1709-10, being the Anniverſary-Faſt for the Martyrdom of King Charles I. By Andrew Snape, D. D. Chaplain to his Grace the Duke of Somerſet, and Rector of St. Mary at Hill. Printed for Jonah Bowyer at the Roſe in Ludgate-ſtreet.

** The Committee; or the Faithful Iriſhman. A Comedy; as it was acted at the Theatre-Royal, by Her Majeſty's Servants. Written by the Honourable Sir Robert Howard. Printed for M. Hawkins at the Angel in St. Paul's Church-yard.

** There is lately publiſhed, A Review of the Caſe of Liturgies, and their Impoſition. In Anſwer to Mr. Bennet's Brief Hiſtory of precompos'd ſet Forms of Prayer; And his Diſcourſe of Joint-Prayer. Wherein is alſo conſider'd, the Authority of the Ancients, the Sacramental Teſt, the Unwarrantableneſs of Impoſitions in Matters of Religion; the Power of Eccleſiaſtical Synods, the Frame of our Engliſh Convocations, the unparallel'd Hardſhips put upon the Clergy in that Convocation in 1661, &c. By Benjamin Robinſon, Miniſter of the Goſpel. Printed for J. Clark at the Bible and Crown in the Old-Change.

THE Perpetual Office for the Charitable Society of ſingle Perſons of City or Country at London-ſtone in Cannon-ſtreet, Entries now in the 8th Hundred; where, for 6 d. Entrance, and 2 s. per Quarter, you gain 150 per Cent. clear and certain at the worſt; but all the new-married have had hitherto above Twenty for One, and will ſtand fair to gain from 40 l. to 400 l. when full: And in Proportion to the late Increaſe, it will be full before thoſe can have any Claim who delay to enter till this preſent Quarter is paſt. The firſt Quarrer for the double Tickers on the ſame Terms began but on the 15th of February, and above 100 of them are already taken out, and they have all the Advantages of the firſt Quarter, as Articles 13 and 14 of the Propoſals given gratis at London-ſtone. But there is now an Account of Dividends, and Marriages, and of Money paid them, and other Explanations and Proceedings, ſold by J. Morphew, and other Bookſellers. Pr. 1 d. The Clergy, and thoſe who delight to do Good, are pleaſed to promote and recommend this Affair.

THE moſt acute and violent Tooth-ach, inſtantly cured by a liquid Remedy, prepared without Mercury, or other pernicious Ingredients, now in common Vogue for that Diſtemper. It alſo effectually preſerves the Teeth and Gums from Decay, and abſolutely clears them from the Scurvy. Sold (at 1 s. per Bottle, with Directions) by Mr. Brooks, Stationer, upon London Bridge; Mr. Rabotham, at the Red M. in Pope's-Head Alley, Cornhil; Mr. Jenning, the Corner of Milk-ſtreet, Cheapſide; Mr. Parſon's Cane-ſhop by the Green-Dragon, Fleet-ſtreet; Mr. Perrey, Perfumer, next Exeter Exchange in the Strand; Mr. Prior, Perfumer, by Leiceſter-Houſe; Mr. Tangy, at the Still, by St. James's Houſe, Pall-mall; and at Mr. Laſſinton's, a Perfumer's Shop, by the Angel Inn, Picadilly.

THE Famous POWDER for the STONE, GRAVEL, and STRANGURY, that has perform'd ſo many remarkable Cures in thoſe Caſes, of which there are continued Inſtances. Certificates whereof, together with the Names and Places of Abode of many that have been reliev'd by it, too numerous to be inſerted here, are to be ſeen at Mr. Rogers's, Bookſeller in Fleet-ſtreet. There are likewiſe ſeveral large Stones that it has brought away from divers Perſons, to be ſeen at Mr. Aylmer's, Bookſeller in Cornhil: At both which Places only it is to be ſold, for 5 s. the Paper, which contains 3 Doſes, with Directions. The Perſon who prepares it, is to be ſpoken with every Tueſday and Thurſday, between 11 and 12, at Mr. Rogers's Shop above-mention'd.

RIght ſuperfine Brazil Snuff, with the beſt Colour and Flavour, is to be ſold at the Perfumer's Shop, at the Gun over-againſt the Playhouſe in the Haymarket, as follows: Such who buy a Pound ſhall have it for 33 s. and but half a Pound, or a Quarter, after the Rate of 36 s. per Pound, which is but 2 s. and 3 d. per Ounce.